THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5766. *Monday, June* 15, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Concert d'Eté was again most numerously attended on Saturday evening.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

THE little commonwealth of actors here are struggling manfully to obtain public patronage. On Thursday next *The Ladies' Club* will commence its nightly meetings for the first time, at this house; Mrs. Walter Lacy in the chair. Various novelties are in active preparation.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

ON Saturday night, after Serjeant Talfourd's new Tragedy of *Glencoe*, a new Farce, by Buckstone, was produced for the first time, under the title of *A Kiss in the Dark*, and was completely successful. The following are the incidents: Mr. Selim Pettibone is, as he describes himself, "rather an insignificant specimen of humanity," and having married a tall, handsome woman, (Mrs. W. Clifford,) is troubled with occasional visits from the green-eyed monster. Still he has so much confidence in his wife that he ventures to prepose to Frank Fathom, (J. Webster,) a good looking friend, who has recently returned from America, that he should test her fidelity by making desperate love to her. This plot being overheard by the lady, she avenges herself by seeming to encourage the advances of the friend, and the humour of the piece consists of the consequent astonishment and dismay of the poor husband, who peeps through a window, and sees his friend kissing his wife's hand. At another time he rushes into the room, and fancies that he sees him kissing her lips, but in order to satisfy all his doubts, he proceeds, as if by accident, to put out the candles, and then, having covered a piece of paper with ink, he applies it to the lady's mouth, and leaves the room. The gallant avails himself of the opportunity thus afforded him of stealing a kiss, and when the unfortunate husband returns with a light, and sees the black impression on his lips, his horror may be imagined. This was the point of the piece, and it was worked up so as to produce the most ludicrous effect. The characters could not have been better supported, and at the fall of the curtain Buckstone was loudly called for, and on his re-appearance he announced the piece for repetition amid unanimous applause. *Weak Points* concluded.

Death of Mr. W. Dance.—This highly respectable member of the musical profession breathed his last on Friday, in his 85th year. Mr. Dance was treasurer to the Philharmonic Society, and father to the Royal Society of Musicians, to which he had belonged for 62 years. He was brother of the late Sir Nathaniel Dance, who

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so gallantly defended the East India fleet, (for which he was knighted by George III.) and father to Mr. Charles Dance, the dramatist. The late Mr. Dance played in the band at Drury Lane Theatre in the time of Garrick, and he was also one of the principal violins at the commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey, 1784. His demise will be deeply regretted by a numerous circle of acquaintances.

Power is performing at the Dublin Theatre with great applause. On Tuesday last he played in his own piece, *St. Patrick's Eve*, and Lover's Comic Drama of *The Happy Man*, for the Benefit of a Masonic Institution. The house we are told was crowded in every part, and nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which this popular representative of Irish characters was greeted. An address, spoken by the manager, Mr. Calcraft, was greatly cheered.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the ROYAL DIORAMA, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce*, at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went in to PERRING's 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s.-4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete!

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assist d by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELLASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture ..... Zampa ..... Herold
Quadrille .... La tete de Bronze .... Musard
Valze .. Nightingale .. Variations Picolo Obligato, Composed and Performed by M. Jullien
Overture .... Euryanthe .... CM Von Weber
Solo—Grand Fantasia of **'Guillaume Tell,'** as sung by Mons. DUPREZ, and performed on the Alto Trombone and Cornet a Piston by Herr KOENIG.
Quadrille, Lord Byron, ou le Corsair Noir, Jullien
(With Chorus,)
Grand Triumphal March, dedicated to the Queen of England, (1st Time of performance,) composed by .... .. M. Jullien

PART II.

Sinfonie, Pastorale, ... Beethoven

Description—1st Movement; Delightful Sensations at the aspect of a beautiful country,—2nd Movement; Scene at a Rivulet.—3rd Movement; Rustic Dance,—4th Movement; Storm,—Finale, Shepherds Thanksgiving.

Quadrille .... La Belle Fermiere .... Musard
Valze .... Brussler Spitzen .... Strauss
Overture .... Zanetta .... Auber
Tarentella from the Ballet **Bellphegor** Rock Albert

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d.
Lower Gallery, 1s.

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eight precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

RICHARD III.

Duke of Glo'ster ..... Mr C. KEAN,
King Henry, Mr PHELPS,
Prince of Wales..... .....Miss GROVE,
Duke of York, Miss M. GALLOT,
Duke of Buckingham ..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Earl of Richmond, Mr WALTER LACY,
Duke of Norfolk.....Mr GREEN,
Earl of Oxford, Mr CLARK,
Lord Stanley ..... Mr WALDRON,
Lord Mayor, Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Sir William Catesby ..... Mr CAULFIELD,
Lieutenant, Mr GOUGH,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe ..... Mr WORRELL,
Tressell, Mr HOWE,
Tyrell, Mr Bishop, Forrest, Mr Andrews,
Queen Elizabeth ..... Mrs WARNER,
Lady Anne, Mrs EDWIN YARNOLD,
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

Overture to "Hommage a la Reine," Strauss.

After which, (2nd Time) an entirely New Farce, by Mr. Buckstone, called

A Kiss in the Dark

Mr Selim Pettibone, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Frank Fathom.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mary, Miss MATTLEY,
An Unknown Female.....Miss PARTRIDGE,
Mrs Pettibone, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Our Mary Anne.

Jonathan Tunks, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Colonel Albert..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Solomon, Mr T. F. MATHEWS, Thomas, Mr Clark,
Ernestine, with the Song of 'Duida,' Miss P. HORTON
Mary Anne Miss GROVE, Aunt Winifred Mrs GALLOT

To-morrow, Glencoe, A Kiss in the Dark, and Single Life.

Printed and Published, every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid—Printing in General.